

I Won My Battle Against CATARRH

In 24 Hours

I obtained greater relief than I had ever found in years of search before. Now I am cured, well and absolutely FREE from every trace of that loathsome disease.

I Will Gladly Tell You How FREE!

You Need No Salves, Lotions, Jellies, Sprays or Atomizers; No Greases, Pastes or Ointments; No Plasters, Masks or Bandages; No Baths; No Massage or Electricity; No Smoke to Inhale and Choke You; No Surgery; No Vibration; No Instrument or Appliance; No Pain or Operation. My way is simple, easy, convenient, pleasant, painless, invisible.

Conquer Your Catarrh Or It May Conquer You

The Filthy, Disgusting, Hawking, Spitting, Coughing and the Awful Foul Breath Are Not the Worst of It. Catarrh Is a Sneak-Thief That May Steal Your Health and Happiness.

Do you realize that catarrh is a serious disease? Do you realize that it is perhaps responsible for more ill-health than any other one cause? Do you realize that catarrh of the nose, from which almost everybody suffers more or less, is only the beginning, only the first mild symptom, only a warning of approaching danger?

Do you wake up in the morning with nose clogged up and your throat stopped up with an accumulation of poisonous mucus phlegm thrown off by the inflamed membrane of the air passages? Do you have to "snaw-w-k" and choke and gag and spit after you get up in order to get your head cleared out? If you do, heed that warning. It may not give you much trouble NOW—it may not seem important. But it IS, it IS, it IS. I tell you it IS important. I KNOW it is because I, myself, have been all through it. I tell you if I realized this when I first had these early symptoms, I might have saved myself torture, misery, suffering and embarrassment that no words can describe.

If your catarrh has already become worse than this, if you now find yourself hawking and spitting all day long because of the constant dripping of the mucous filth in your throat; if you have a taste in your mouth which destroys your appetite for food and a breath that makes people turn away their heads when you go near them; if your hearing is affected; if you have those awful, blinding catarrhal headaches, and other advanced symptoms, there is all the more reason for you to get busy, and get busy RIGHT AWAY. You may think THESE symptoms are troublesome, and you may think of doing something to get rid of them, but take it from me, even THESE symptoms are NOTHING as compared to what catarrh symptoms CAN be when neglected. If you

STOMACH. And that doesn't happen only ONE night, but EVERY night.

Is it any wonder that people have CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, CATARRH OF THE BOWELS and CATARRH OF OTHER VITAL ORGANS? Is it any wonder that the appetite fails, that digestion fails, that the bowels fail to act properly, that the blood becomes impure, that strength and vitality are lost, that health is ruined and lives are wrecked by the ravages of catarrh when it once gains a firm hold upon the system?

Is it any wonder that after suffering its most frightful and disgusting tortures for years, after seeing my friends shun me as they would a leper, after having tried everything under the sun that I could hear of and wasting a lot of money for salves, lotions, inhalers, instruments and devices, electricity and such things, after having been through it from the first mild symptoms to the stage where it undermined my health, destroyed my happiness and threatened to wreck my very life, is it any wonder, I say, IS IT ANY WONDER that I feel like shouting—yes, SCREAMING the glad news of my cure to every catarrh sufferer in the world, and telling everybody of the simple, easy, painless, inexpensive way in which I WAS cured after all else failed?

WRITE TO ME—WRITE TO ME NOW—NOW—NOW, if you suffer from any of the symptoms of this awful, loathsome, disgusting disease.



Victim of Catarrh as Unwelcome as a Leper.

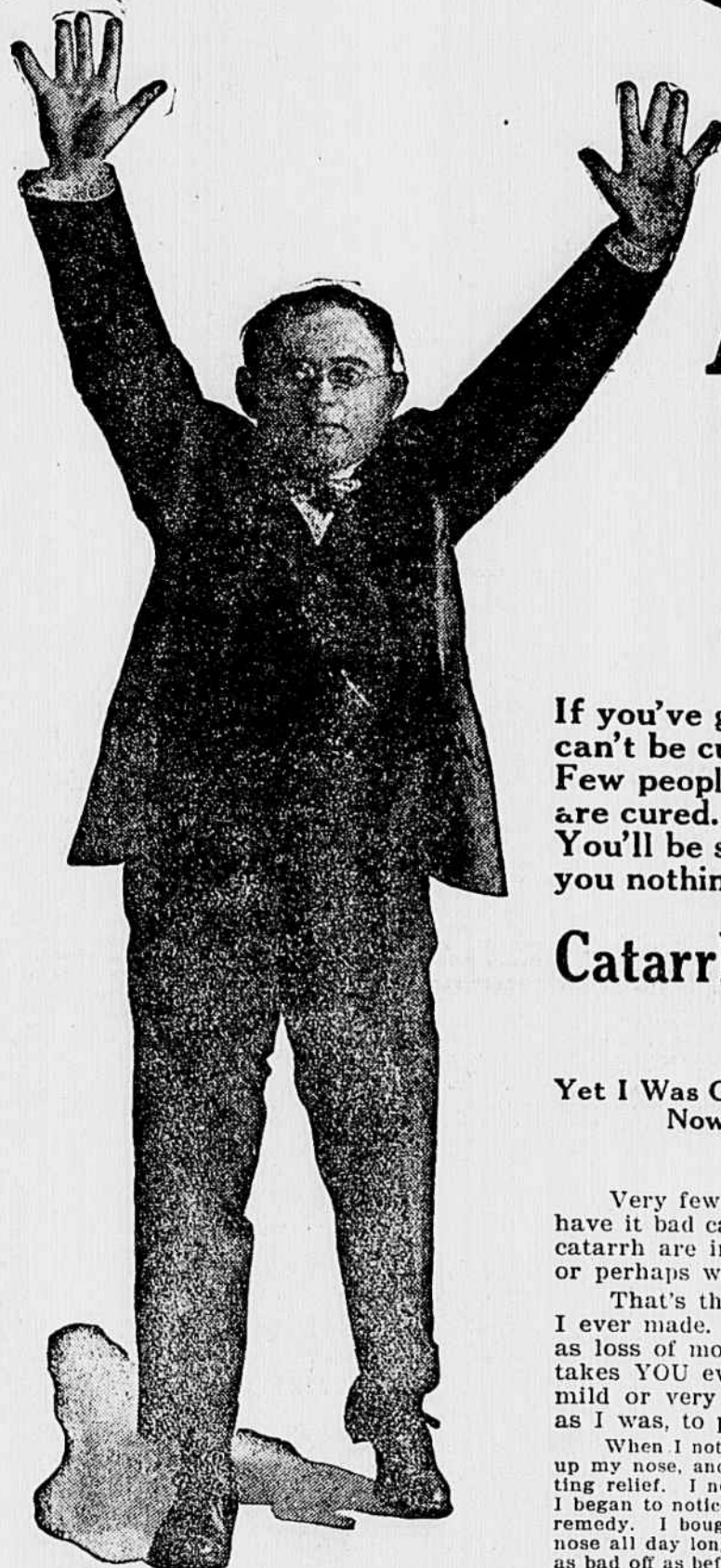
could only know and realize the frightful penalty I paid for neglect of early symptoms you would think, and think hard. Yes, you'd do a lot of thinking, and you'd do MORE than think. You'd be mighty busy trying to find something to kill and clean out the millions and millions of germs that are nesting, breeding, feeding, thriving in your nose and throat and filling these parts with their disgusting, poisonous, health-destroying filth.

In the daytime you know that the poisonous catarrhal mucus drops into your throat because you have to spit it up. Now think of what happens at night when you are asleep? Do you think for one minute that these little glutons—the catarrh germs—sleep when you sleep? Do you think the poisonous mucus dripping in your throat stops when you are asleep, or do you think it all remains in your throat till morning, when you wake up and spit it out? Don't fool yourself. A lot of it does collect in your throat, true enough, but a lot of it also gets DOWN YOUR THROAT and INTO YOUR



Act Now! Conquer Your Catarrh as I Have Conquered Mine. Be Free. Happy.

Let me tell you how I fought catarrh germs every minute of the day and night; how I fought them while at work, while out in company, while at the theatre and other places of amusement, while awake and asleep, without any one ever seeing me do it, without any one ever knowing it, and how I finally conquered the disease and freed myself from its abominable clutches, to my own unbounded joy and the surprise of all who knew me.



A FEW WORDS ABOUT MYSELF

I don't want anybody to think from what I say that I claim to be a great doctor, a wonder-working scientist or a performer of miracles. I don't claim to have any mysterious power.

I am NOT a doctor. I can't work miracles any more than you can, and I haven't got any mysterious power over disease or anything else.

I'm just a plain, common, every-day business man, who has found out, after a lot of suffering and a big waste of money, a simple, easy, yet most effective way to fight catarrh, a way that cured me, cured my friends and cured scores of other people.

I know by my own experience that catarrh is a nasty, miserable, stubborn disease. I know that ordinary methods of treatment often have no effect. I know what an awful time sufferers have trying to find something that WILL CONQUER catarrh, and I know there are thousands of sufferers who will be glad to learn the simple, easy way I conquered MY catarrh after everything else I tried proved a failure.

I want to tell every catarrh sufferer in the world how I did it. So don't hesitate about writing me. SEND ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS and let me tell you. And DON'T WAIT—DON'T DELAY—DON'T PUT OFF.

You've got my address in front of you right now—right there on the coupon. Fill in the spaces and mail it right off—before you lay this paper down. It will only take you a minute, and then it will be done. If you wait you'll forget it, the paper may be thrown away, or you may lose the address, and this announcement may not appear again. **SAM KATZ,** Suite F 619, 1325 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

After Suffering Year

I conquered the disease that was robbing me of every comfort, every pleasure. I cured myself, I cured my friends in a wonderful, simple, easy way that astonished all who knew me.

I Want

All To Know How FREE!

If you've got CATARRH get rid of it. Don't let anybody tell you it can't be cured. It CAN be cured. I know it can; I've proved it can. Few people ever had it worse than I did and I am cured. My friends are cured. Write to me, send me your name and let me tell you how. You'll be surprised to learn the simple, easy way it's done. I charge you nothing for this information. I want the whole world to know.

Catarrh Ruined My Health And Almost Wrecked My Life

Yet I Was Cured By a Wonderfully Simple Means When All Else Failed. I Am Now Free and I Know That Others Can Be Free. Send Me Your Name and Let Me Tell You How.

Very few if any people ever have catarrh any worse than I had it. None but those who have it bad can fully realize how much suffering it can bring. Most people who have mild catarrh are inclined to do just as I did at first—let it go, let it run on without treatment or perhaps with only the occasional snuffing of a little water to clear out the air passages.

That's the greatest mistake that any one can make. I consider it the greatest mistake I ever made. It certainly cost me more in suffering, loss of happiness and comfort, as well as loss of money, than any other mistake I ever made. It will be one of the greatest mistakes YOU ever made if you neglect YOUR case, it makes no difference whether it is very mild or very severe, and you will never know how TRUE this is until you are called upon, as I was, to pay the bitter penalty for your neglect.

When I noticed the first symptoms of catarrh I paid little attention to them. I used to snuff salt water up my nose, and because that would clear out the passages and make breathing easier, I thought I was getting relief. I never thought about it getting worse until my folks began to tell me about my awful breath. I began to notice that my head was clogged up nearly ALL the time. Then I began to look around for a remedy. I bought patent medicines, inhalers, syringes and ointments. I used to be squirting dose into my nose all day long. I got relief, but that's all I did get. As soon as I stopped using these things I would be as bad off as before.

My breath was awful, and my best friends would make some excuse to get away as soon as I would go near them. No one knows how this hurt me. I got so I couldn't eat, nothing tasted good—in fact, I just about lost my sense of taste and also my sense of smell. I sniffed and I hawked and I spat continually until I was ashamed; but what could I do? I could not help my disgusting habits any more than any other catarrh sufferer can.

I felt filthy and loathsome. My stomach went back on me and my food would not digest. I was weak, had headaches and was half sick all the time. I was melancholy, had the blues, lost ambition and felt like sneaking off in some obscure corner of the world away from everybody.

All the time I was trying first one thing, then another; I read about catarrh in medical books. I tried ways that everybody said were good and I tried things nobody else ever heard of. I was desperate. I had to make my living, and I realized that unless I found a cure I might soon be unable to work, and I certainly had no desire to die in the poorhouse.

Then came the happiest day of my life—the day I found the simple, easy, wonderful means by which I was absolutely cured. The very first day I felt that my deliverance was at hand because the effect was absolutely different from anything else I ever used. My new-found method enabled me to fight the disease every minute of the day and night, without continually poking and squirting stuff into my nostrils. And oh! the relief! The English language has no words that express the joy I felt when I found that I could throw away all my contraptions and my salves; when I found myself getting better every day; when folks began to notice and tell me that my breath was not nearly so bad, when I began to enjoy my food again and found that people did not run away when I went near them.

Almost before I realized it my cure was complete. Every symptom of catarrh was gone. My head was clear; there was no more dripping in my throat; no more headaches, no more bad taste, no more bad breath. I felt fine. Everybody said I looked better. I could eat like a truck horse and I got fat and strong again. People began to ask me what it was that worked such a wonderful change in me. I

told them, and many of them tried my plan with the same wonderful results.

I felt so good I wanted to tell everybody. I thought of the thousands of persons who are suffering just as I suffered, and how they would thank me if they only knew what I knew. I made up my mind to tell them, and I am telling them. I have already told thousands and I want to tell you. I know you will thank me the longest day you live. I want you to know the simple, easy means I found to cure my catarrh. I want you to send me your name so I can tell you.

I want you to know the indescribable joy that freedom from disgusting catarrh brought me and will bring you. I ask no money for this information—it is FREE—You are welcome to it, and I want you to have it. Write me to-day, send the coupon below or drop me a note or a postcard. Simply say, "Sam, I want to know how you cured your catarrh," and write your name and address.



FREE COUPON SEND NOW FREE

SAM KATZ,
Suite F 619, 1325 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me FREE and without cost full details concerning the wonderful way you cured your catarrh.
Name
Street or R. F. D.
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